

# BLUE GRASS BLADE.

EDITED BY A HEATHEN  
29 SEP 03 1000 MORALS  
23 W Main

PUBLISHED WEEKLY; \$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

VOL. XII. NO. 18.

LEXINGTON, KY., SUNDAY, JUNE 21, E. M. 303.

\$1.00 A YEAR



Charles C. Moore  
Editor



## TERMS OF THE BLADE.

1 issue for one year \$1.00.  
In clubs of five or more 50 cents each, a year.

Terms.—\$1.00 per year, in advance; foreign subscription, \$1.50. Five copies one year \$2.50.

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Subscriptions to this publication are discontinued at expiration unless ordered by the subscriber. The courts invariably hold a subscriber responsible to the publisher for the subscription price of all papers received until the paper is paid for in full up to date and ordered discontinued.

Office of publication: 161 East Third street, near Walnut.

Entered at the Post Office at Lexington, Ky., as Second Class Mail Matter.

Address all communications to BLUE GRASS BLADE, P. O. BOX, 393, Lexington, Kentucky. Fayette Telephone, 619. Cumberland Telephone, 307.

## "THE DAMNED STUFF CALLED ALCOHOL."

I believe that alcohol, to a certain degree, demoralizes those who make it, those who sell it, and those who drink it.

I believe from the time it issues from the coiled and poisonous worm of the distillery until it empties into the hell of crime, death and dishonor, it demoralizes everybody that touches it.

I do not believe that anybody can contemplate the subject without becoming prejudiced against this liquid crime.

Any you have to do is to think of the deaths of the suicides, of the insanity, of the poverty, of the ignorance, of the distress, of the little children tugging at the faded dresses of weeping and despairing wives, asking for bread; of the men of genius it has wrecked; of the millions who have struggled with imaginary serpents produced by this devilish thing.

And when you think of the jails, of the almshouses, of the prisons, and of the scaffolds upon either bank, I do not wonder that every thoughtful man is prejudiced against the damned stuff called alcohol.

ROBERT G. INGERBOLL.

"Keep Church and State forever separate."—Grant.

"In no sense whatsoever is this government founded upon the Christian religion."—Washington.

"The divorce between Church and State should be absolute."—Garfield.

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## EDITOR MOORE

TELLS ABOUT "DOG FENNEL IN THE ORIENT."

A Plain Unvarnished Tale About His Visit to the Far East With a Cook Tourist Party.

(From Lexington Leader.)

Editor C. C. Moore was in the city yesterday and called at the office of the Leader, as he says both because he had heard that a Leader reporter wanted to see him about his new book "Dog Fennel in the Orient," and also to see the new Printery for the first time. There is no little interest regarding the heathen editor's coming new book of travels in the Orient, and the Leader asked him to tell about it in his own style. He said:

"I have just finished my book and brought it in today to begin printing it. It will have about 400 pages and will contain some pictures furnished by the Cook's Tours Company, of whom the books speaks in very kind and complimentary terms. It will contain the passenger list, with their address, of the 446 'Cookies,' as we called ourselves, who made the tour on the Hamburg-American twin-screw steamer Moltke. The book has about 150,000 words. To give some idea of how much of a book that will be, I will say that 'Behind the Bars, 31498,' has about 133,000 words. On comparing 'Dog Fennel,' as they are now contracting the name, with the New Testament—in size merely; O, no; not in style—it will contain as much as the Testament to the 13th chapter of the Gospel of John. A good many people have read the New Testament who have never read any of my three books, and I thought that would be a good way to give an idea of the size of 'Dog Fennel.'

"The book will be ready to issue a little before the middle of August. It is larger than I expected in the beginning to make it, but it contains what I saw and heard and thought about the things I saw and heard in Europe, Asia and Africa, and of the island and lands in and on three seas, the Atlantic, Mediterranean and Black, and though I have put these into a form as much condensed as I could do, to do justice to the theme, there was such an immense number of things that we saw, and of such great interest, and so many strange and interesting incidents occurred, some sad, some ridiculous and some comical, that remembering 'brevity is the soul of wit,' and desiring, as far as practicable, to economize time, ink, paper and type, I could not even with all these conditions make it anything less than a pretty voluminous book. Considering the nice style in which it will be gotten up, I am going to sell the book cheaper—\$1.00—than I ought to do, but of course hope to overcome that by proportionately increasing the sales.

"I have no doubt that I have said something that will be adversely criticised by my readers. Friends and enemies have so long been finding objections to things that I write that I am satisfied both would be disappointed—if in reading 'Dog Fennel' they could not pick out various things that they could object to. But I have said nothing that I did not at the time I wrote it think I ought to say and nothing that general intelligence and a full and fair showing did not seem to demand that I should say; and as soon as I hold back anything, for policy, I feel that I compromise myself, and I say, like Pilate, 'What I have written I have written,' and while some, perhaps many of my fellow tourists, 76 of whom, purely at their own suggestion, subscribed for the book, may say that I have said things that I ought not to have said, I do not believe that any of them will ever say that I have said anything that was not true.

"By the way, I saw Adam's grave and felt indignant as a woman's rights man that Eve was not buried by his side. It may read a little used for print, but I was in among the '400' of an American cultured society, among whom millionaires were plentiful, and people want to know how that kind of people do when they get out of the restraint of home society, and away from newspaper reporters, and I just everlastingly tell about it, and they knew I was going to do it, and there is nothing unfair about it.

"A 'Cookie' lost \$3,000, bucking the tiger at Punalu. Just to see how it was done, and that was not worth mentioning, but when a rich Catholic widow that climbed Vesuvius with me went up against the Casino at Monte Carlo and walked off with the swag and bragged about and told us all about it, I put it in my book, name and all. I tell about those fellows on the Nile and in the Plains of Sharon too, that don't wear any clothes—they don't have to. If that's their style of dress—or undress—in their own country, and their neighbors can stand it, we can't reasonably expect that 100,000,000 people are all going to buy Parisian costumes to dress up just for

one day when a gang of 'Cookies' are passing through their country.

"I give the name, Prof. Harrison, of the University of Virginia, kin to Hon. James O. Harrison of Lexington, the personal friend and executor of Henry Clay, and therefore kinsman of the wife of our late Mayor Simrall, of Lexington, and all the facts about a quarrel between the professor and his wife on one part, and myself on the other, after we had been close friends, by advances made to me by them. They were exceedingly pious and I am not so much so and they got mad at me, because I said when we were sailing into Joppa, the place where the unpleasantness occurred, between Jonah and the whale, that I did not believe that the whale appointed Jonah Secretary of the Interior and then accepted his resignation three days afterward.

"But good-bye; I am just bound to go home, and you must wait for 'Dog Fennel in the Orient' for the rest of my story."

## A Lexington Woman

OF A PROMINENT FAMILY DRUNK AND IN THE GUTTER.

A gentleman of Lexington has just given me the following incident: Last spring he was going along Broadway about nine o'clock at night and saw, lying in the gutter of a narrow street, that ran into Broadway, a woman. He went to her and discovered at once from the combined smell of whisky and dope, that the woman was drunk on both of those.

It had been raining and there was so much water running down the gutter that she would have drowned, the gentleman thinks, had the woman's body dammed the water in the gutter, a little more than it did; for she was utterly incapable of getting up.

The gentleman lifted her onto the pavement and stood her up by a fence, and left her, and on going a little distance from her he saw her fall on her back, on the pavement, and her head hit the pavement hard. Two hours after that she was found by other parties and taken to her home. Her husband is one of the prominent citizens of Lexington.

The next night my informant was at the Lexington opera house, and the woman that he had seen drunk came swishing by him in fine silks with her husband and two couples of young people, and the six occupied a theater box.

I do not know the religious predilections of the family but I think they are members of one of our fashionable churches, and once in a conversation with a prominent citizen who is near kin to the parties in question I found him quite a religious bigot.

I think that woman has just as much right to get drunk as a man has, but I believe that almost any gentleman would rather be found in such a fix than to have his wife so found.

If it had been some poor poman, white or black, it would probably have been in the newspapers. I never intend to tell who it was.

We had a Congress of Infidels in Lexington last January. The newspapers and the people were all perfectly kind to us. I never heard of one of that Congress, man or woman, taking a drink of liquor while in the city, or of any of them doing anything that good and cultivated people ought not to do. But I do believe that if any of the Infidel women who came to Lexington, to that Congress, had been found lying drunk in a gutter there is not a newspaper in Lexington or a pulpit in Lexington that would not have had something to say about it. Some of these days people will learn that Infidels are not as black as they are painted.

## CAPTAIN W. F. NORTON

Who Gave His Money to Christians and Not to Infidels.

I have received from Cincinnati a newspaper extract containing a picture of Captain Norton on which there are written and printed the following:

"Louisville's millionaire sport and theatrical man, who believed in no religion, but who left a half million dollars to the Baptist Orphans' home of Louisville. In his will Capt. Norton said he wanted his body taken to Cincinnati for cremation and that his friends should drink champagne while his body was burning."

This picture was taken and piece was taken from the Cincinnati Times-Star, Tuesday, May 26th, 1902.

I believe Captain Norton would have given you any amount of money for your paper if you had asked him.

I am glad that Captain Norton used his money to do good, but I doubt if he did any good for the cause of Infidelity. It's a poor sample of an Infidel who gives his money to a Baptist institution and never gave any to Infidelity and then wants to be cremated while his friends are swigging costly liquor. I was tried several times in Louisville and needed friends and I never heard of Norton until he was dead.

Send us your order for Dog Fennel and help us get 2,000 subscribers before it is issued, about August 1st.

## HEATHEN EDITOR

WOULD LIKE A JOINT DEBATE WITH PRESIDENT MCGARVEY THROUGH THE COLUMNS OF THE LEADER.

(From the Lexington Leader.)

"Quakeracre," June 8th, 1903. Editor Leader—Friends send me occasionally long articles from the pen of Rev. J. W. McGarvey in the Christian Standard of Cincinnati, in which he deals with Rationalism pretty severely. From a statement that I saw in the Christian Standard, probably a year ago, I am under the impression that my paper has two or three times as many readers as the Standard has, and the people who read the Standard believe as Rev. McGarvey does, while the very large majority of those who read my paper do not believe as he does. If, therefore, his purpose is to convert others to his way of thinking it would seem to me that your paper or mine would be a better medium for him, and I would certainly like to have him write his articles, or some of them that are against Infidelity, in my paper, and then I could answer them and print them together, and if he consented to do so he might print them, or only one of them, as suited him in the Standard.

If his purpose is fair investigation, it seems to me that my suggestion is a good one. He and I have had the same literary and the same theological education and have preached in the same pulpit, and we have both visited Palestine and I highly respect his scholarship.

Rowell's Newspaper Directory says that my paper has the largest circulation of any of the nineteen Infidel publications in America. I do not know that this statement is true, but I do know that I have in no way encouraged him to say it.

It seems to me that under these circumstances it would be worth the time and pains of Rev. McGarvey to pay some attention to my work. But if he can afford to ignore it, it would seem that I ought to be able to stand it.

I would love very much to have a discussion with him in the Leader. I would certainly print both sides in full in my paper. You have been enterprising in your paper, and certainly seem to have made it the greatest journalistic success that Lexington ever had, and I believe the discussion would be widely read. I am a radical of the radicals in my department. I am an Atheist and want to go right at the bottom of the matter with the reverend gentleman.

I do not believe the existence of any God, and want to debate this question with Rev. McGarvey or anybody that he will select if he cannot do it himself.

I will debate that question with Rev. McGarvey or any representative of him, orally, if he prefers. But I think a written discussion would be better, and I prefer the Leader as the medium. Yours fraternally, CHARLES C. MOORE.

## CHRISTIANITY IS DANGEROUS.

Some one has sent me a copy of the Atlanta Constitution, of June 8th having marked in it a sermon by Rev. Dr. John E. White, pastor of the Second Baptist church, about the drowning by flood in Gainesville, lately, of over a hundred persons. And this, by the way, occurred at the time we were suffering from drouth in Kentucky. In that sermon the preacher said "Gracious revivals of religion had swept the city lately. The atmosphere of Gainesville was cleaner, religiously, than ever known before," and then he goes on in the usual preacherly style to brag on how good and wise and just and all that his God is.

He does not say there was an epidemic of good morals and good behavior which preceded in the history of Gainesville, but that there had been great religious revivals and that the people had become more religious than ever before in the history of the town, and, when, all of this had gotten to be a recognized fact, God sends upon Gainesville the most awful calamity that ever happened to the town.

If it had happened that, in Lexington, through the influence of this paper, there had been a remarkable turning of the people of Lexington to Infidelity, so that it would have been printed in the papers that a wave of Infidelity had swept over Lexington, unprecedented by anything of the kind in the history of America, and that influence had been immediately followed by far the greatest calamity that ever befell the town, the religious press and the pulpit all over America would have exploited the fact, far and near, to show that God thus condemned this despising of his religion.

But it is the Infidel's innum. Now Gainesville has been very pious. The amount of praying and psalm singing and Bible reading has been unprecedented, and God has shown that he despises such ignorance and hypocrisy and he blasts Gainesville with the

breath of his anger and sweeps it with the besom of destruction.

In Lexington God picks out only two houses in the whole town to blast with lightning. One is the Limestone Street Catholic church that God sets afire by the lightning of his wrath and burns the steeple off of it, and knocks the blazing steeple onto the top of a great nunnery, full of women praying to him, and the nunnery is barely saved.

Then, on Sunday, the day set apart for his special worship, God blasts with lightning the Christian church in Lexington, the finest in the whole city, and leaves it in such a fix that the newspapers warn the people that there is danger in walking near it.

If the people don't stop this thing of praying and preaching and having great religious revivals God will bring some great national calamity on us that will everlastingly ruin this whole country.

## BIBLE CALLED DOWN

IN CALIFORNIA BY ATTORNEY GENEAL WEBB.

Versailles, Ky., April 19th, 1903.

My Dear Mr. Moore: Let me through this medium extend you a warm welcome home. I know the Blade readers will be overjoyed to hear from you through its columns. We have all done the best we could in your absence, but we have all missed you, and the Blade has lacked its chief attraction, so buckle down now and let us hear from you. Enclosed find decision of California's Attorney General on the Bible in the public schools. It is firm and as it is so emphatic and exhaustive thought you might want to comment on it. Lots of things have happened in your absence that needed your attention. Accept welcome and best wishes for you all. Ever your friend, JOSEPHINE K. HENRY.

Attorney General Webb has rendered an official opinion declaring the use of the Bible in the public schools unconstitutional. Not only may teachers not use the scriptures as a textbook, but even reading from them, as is the custom frequently at the opening devotional exercises, is barred. The subject is one which has been discussed with great acrimony for many years, and previously to no purpose. With General Webb's opinion as authority, an order discontinuing the use of the Bible in the schools will soon be promulgated.

Thomas J. Kirk, Superintendent of Public Instruction, wrote to the Attorney General early in March asking for an opinion, which would settle the mooted question for good and all. The reply, forwarded to Sacramento a day or two ago, is in part as follows:

"At the outset I am constrained to take cognizance of the fact that there are a great many versions of the Bible in use in the world. Honest differences prevail as to what books should be included within the meaning of the words 'Holy Bible.' Witness the Jew, who regards the Old Testament as alone inspired; the Catholic, who adds the Apocrypha; and the Protestant, who repudiates the Apocrypha. There is the King James version of the Bible, which the Protestants accept; the Douay version which the Catholics accept as, alone, correct and complete; besides the sacred books of other religions, which may be called 'Bibles'—as 'bible' in its literal sense simply means 'the book.'

"It is impossible to find any version of the Bible which does not represent and promulgate the teachings of some religious sect or society, or the opinions of some founder of a religion.

"There is no such book in existence as a Universal Bible, which would appeal to all people, in all climes, at all times.

"You will, therefore, understand that with the truths or efficacy of any of these versions of the Bible, this opinion does not deal. In endeavoring to determine the law on the subject, I have no concern with the truth or error of the doctrines of any sect. I am to be guided solely by the constitution and laws of this State now in force.

"I am not called upon to decide what religious doctrines, if any ought to be taught, or where, by whom, or to whom it would be best they should be taught. These are questions which belong to the people and to other departments of the Government.

"I have no doubt that the Bible to which you refer in your request for an opinion is the King James version, which is in very common use in this country. My opinion will be confined to a discussion of the question as to whether the reading or the use of this version of the Bible in the public schools as a text book would contravene the constitution and Political Code of the State."

The Attorney General then goes on to quote from the Political Code, the State Constitution, Supreme Court decisions of other States and legal authorities. The general trend of all

## DOG FENNEL IN THE ORIENT

GOES TO PRESS AND IS EQUALLY THE PROPERTY OF CHARLES C. MOORE AND JAMES E. HUGHES.

WILL BE ISSUED ABOUT THE 1ST OF AUGUST.

"Dog Fennel," as its name is being abbreviated, has gone to the printer, Mr. James E. Hughes, and will probably be ready to issue, all in good style, about the first of August.

I have arranged with Mr. Hughes just as I would with any other publisher. The book is to be copyrighted in the names of Charles C. Moore and James E. Hughes and Mr. Hughes is to bear all the expense of its publication and circulation allowing me a royalty on each copy sold.

It is hoped that friends of the Blade thus seeing that its editor and its publisher are to be benefited will do more to increase the circulation of the book than if only one of us was interested in it.

It will be considerably larger than I originally anticipated, and \$1 is really not as much as the book will be worth but I have started it at that and we will probably stick to that; but we do hope that we will get all the more readers for the low price.

Please see if you cannot get us at least 2,000 subscribers before the book is ready.

These quotations is to the effect that it is illegal to publish in any form in the public schools sectarian, partisan or denominational doctrines. Compulsory support, by taxation or otherwise of religious instruction cannot be justified under any of the laws mentioned.

## THEODORE'S CHOICE

Our Sportman President, Tory Divinity and Portrait Devil.

John Prescott Guild.

"As soon as I was convinced that they (the Americans) sought independence, I knew that they were wrong"—Wesley's Miscellaneous works, vol. 3, p. 487.

"The supposition that the people are the origin of power is in every way indefensible."—John Wesley.

"Thoughts concerning the origin of power; let us put away our sins, the real ground of all our calamity, till we fear God and honor the king."—Wesley's Address to the American Colonies.

"Yesterday Stephen R. Brodley, president of the Senate pro tem, gave a dinner to a select number of Senators and the heads of the departments. Thomas Paine was a guest and was waited on by Dr. Logan, Senator from Pennsylvania. Mr. Paine a few days since dined with the British Minister."—North American News, a hundred years ago today. Philadelphia North American Dec. 28, 1902.

"Thomas Paine was a dirty little Atheist."—Theodore Roosevelt.

"I believe in one God and no more; the world is my country and to do good is my religion."—Thomas Paine.

The world the devil and Thomas Paine Have tried to crush us all in vain; The reason of their failure is The Lord protects the Methodists.

"Twas thus this ultra pious clan, When seeking grace, once loved to ban, And shouted with their might and main, Damnation for bold Thomas Paine.

John Wesley they esteemed a saint, A Tory without science, talent, While "Independence" Paine first spoke, And then the "Age of Reason" wrote.

But now our sportman President, On winning votes and wealth intent, With hate and superstition vies, And against Paine repeats his lies.

Not thus did those at head of State Grand Thomas Paine once estimate; He counseled Franklin, Washington, Lafayette, Adams, Jefferson.

Let politician liars rant, And holy fakirs madly cant, Both sense and honor join to raise To Thomas Paine a hymn of praise. Silvertown, Oregon.

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IS THE NUMBER OF COPIES OF "DOG FENNEL IN THE ORIENT" SUBSCRIBED FOR TO THIS DATE.